

and Church avenues, Richmond Hill, Long Island. Later he thought she worked in a theatrical costume's establishment, and may, he thought, have gone on the stage.

Nine months ago, he said, Emma told him that through his brother, Henry, she learned that Ella was in New York City. Where the daughter was living, Sternemann said, Henry would not say, and Sternemann did not try to seek further for her.

Nine weeks ago, in the vicinity of 146th street and Eighth avenue, where the pillow slip in which part of the body was found was purchased, Sternemann said, he saw a "goody eyed fellow" with a girl who he thought was Ella. Last week he returned to the same neighborhood and saw the "goody eyed fellow" in a shoe store. Sternemann admitted that he frequently was at 146th avenue near 146th street selling feathers.

Of his actions in the last week Sternemann is only sure that he went nearly all over the upper east and west sides of Manhattan, and through Brooklyn and Queens, on his peddling rounds. Until Thursday he lived at No. 27 Olive street, Brooklyn, but had been put out for not paying his rent.

Moves to New Home.

Through a German newspaper he communicated with Mrs. Mathilda Weiss, in whose home, at No. 113 Globe street, Jamaica, Sternemann last lived. He moved into his new home Thursday night, bringing with him great quantities of cheap finery, an iron stove, two heavily padlocked boxes and household furniture, in which were included a cheap iron bedstead and a pine table.

Friday he peddled, not returning until late at night. Saturday he went to Manhattan and worked along Third avenue, and while there sent the letters to Chief of Police Hays and Volk, the undertaker.

Early Sunday morning, he said, he got up and washed out a pair of trousers, a shirt, underclothing, an old table cover and a burlap bag. Then he painted the table and bedstead with white enamel paint.

His only explanation for painting the table and bedstead was that they were "dirty." There were no stains, he insisted, which he wished to conceal, and his desire to have them "clean" was in preparation for the homecoming of his daughter Emma from the asylum. He added that he did not expect Emma home for more than a month.

His explanation of his washing of the clothes was similarly indefinite. Although he had several other pairs of trousers, he said he wanted to wear the particular pair he had washed. The burlap bag, he said, had been "dirtied" by contact with the iron stove and because it had contained shoes; and the tablecloth, which was worn to raggedness and was of no value, he said, he wished to preserve in order to sell with his hat trimmings.

As told in The Tribune yesterday there were also found in his room a quantity of milliner's wire, similar to that which was wrapped around the torso, a coil of clothes rope identified as similar to that also used to enwrap the bundle, a new wood saw, two butchers' knives, with the edges but slightly dulled, and a carpenter's chisel, with several nicks in the blade.

Vague in Statements.

Sternemann at first had ready explanations for the possession of each of the articles, and afterward became vague in his statements. The wire, he said, Emma had gathered up before she went to the hospital two months ago; he had no special reason for having the rope, which was new and not unwound, while the saw, knives and chisel, he said, he had bought five months ago, in expectation that some time in the future he would go on a farm and would need these tools. While he had been housekeeping with Emma at No. 27 Olive street before she went to the asylum, he said, he never had occasion to use either the butcher knives or the other tools.

When it was suggested that in his condition of poverty the purchase of the expensive articles was a foolish one, Sternemann replied that he was never too poor to buy things he needed.

Sternemann's rooms were crowded with old letters, boxes of millinery, articles without apparent value, and hundreds of odds and ends which he had gathered loosely together. Several Bibles and extracts therefrom were found. Sternemann said he was a devout Catholic.

"I was too strict with my girls," he said, "and when they did wrong and I reprimanded them they would get angry with me. That was why they turned against me to go with my second wife, from whom I separated. That woman led them into trouble. She is dead now, but her influence on the girls has made most of my troubles. I often scolded Ella for being wayward and tried to teach her religion."

Throughout his conversation with The Tribune reporter yesterday Sternemann was unable to answer any question without the interjection of irrelevant and incomprehensible statements. His speech was that of a man with the thought of constant oppression preying upon his mind to the extent that he could think of little else.

If the touch of insanity which runs through his family has not been manifested in him, his remarks about his "enemies" show unbalanced thought. He accused every one of whom he spoke of having cheated him out of money, and he thought a band of Italians was following him, paid by a man "with whom he quarrelled after lending the man money." He said that probably the police were shielding those who were trying to "exterminate" him, as he expressed it.

Held Daughter's Money.

His money affairs, particularly with two sums of \$155 each, left to his daughters by his first wife, of which he was the trustee, were tangled and hard to account for. The money was deposited in the Germania Bank, in New York, he said. When the man he mentioned wished to borrow the money, Sternemann said, without his daughters' consent, withdrew all but \$3 and gave the man "196." The rest, Sternemann added, he used to "speculate in feathers."

Ella, the daughter, he thinks, was

identical with the girl whose body was found, never asked him for any of this money, Sternemann said. While he knew that she was reported to be in want and had been put out of several places, he admits that he never made any attempt to find her or pay her any of the money which was entrusted to him. Why she had not appealed to him for assistance he could not understand.

For years, he said, he worried about the disappearance of Ella, but while he wrote letters to the police whenever a woman's body was found he never went to a morgue to try to identify it. He stayed away from the Hoboken morgue, he said, because he didn't want to take the trouble unless there was some chance it might be his daughter.

"Maybe I made a mistake," he said, "but I didn't want to spend the money. Of course, it cost me 30 cents in postage stamps, but I couldn't spend the time from my millinery business."

BITER BIT AND BAITED

Tarrytowners Jibe Pound Master Who Had to Kill Own Dog.

Tarrytown folk are laughing at what they consider a great joke on William Martin, pound master. Martin's pet dog was allowed to run free, although there is a quarantine in force. George Heike, a dog catcher, picked it up and took it to the pound. When he learned it was Martin's dog, Heike said he was no respecter of persons or their dogs, so Martin had to kill it.

The joke is being enjoyed most by those who have lost their dogs in the same way and have no sympathy for the pound master. They consider that Heike squared a good many accounts and are not sparing in poking fun at him.

U. S. MINISTER HASTENS TO SANTO DOMINGO

J. B. Sullivan Armed with Some Emphatic Remarks for Revolutionary Consumption.

[From The Tribune Bureau.] Washington, Sept. 9.—In view of the disturbed situation in Santo Domingo James B. Sullivan, the new American Minister to that republic, and Charles M. Hathaway, American Consul at Puerto Plata, left Washington hastily today for their posts. The two officials went to Key West. Thence they go to Havana, and from there take a local line which plies between Cuba and Santo Domingo. This is the shortest possible route.

If the precedent established in the case of Mexico is followed in dealing with the Dominican revolutionists, recognition will be withheld by the United States, even in the event of the overthrow of the Bordas government. Under the present treaty arrangements a considerable part of the revenues of the customs collected by United States agents in Santo Domingo are turned over to the titular government for its support. But if the revolution should succeed, and recognition be withheld, the State Department would withhold payments of any portion of the customs collections.

It is expected that Mr. Sullivan will make this idea very clear to the revolutionists in the north of Santo Domingo.

U. S. GUNBOAT FIRED ON

Chinese Shell Aimed at the Quiros—Apology Immediate

[From The Tribune Bureau.] Washington, Sept. 9.—Mailed reports have reached the Navy Department telling of an American gunboat being fired on by Chinese rebels. Early last month the Standard Oil Company's steamer Mel-An was fired on by the rebels in control of the forts at Yo-Chow, in the Hu-Nan Province. She turned tail and steamed back to Hankow, where the story of the attack was related to the American Consul. Then the gunboat Quiros, one of the smallest of American warships, was sent to convoy the Mel-An to her destination.

The rebel commander of the Yo-Chow fortifications showed no respect even for a gunboat, and he let fly a shell at the Quiros. The warship came to a stop, and Captain Hamman, commanding the Quiros, went ashore post haste to demand an explanation. He was vigorous about it, too, and he obtained a most complete apology and a promise that the officer who fired the shot at the Quiros would be punished.

As the Quiros proceeded she got a salute of twenty-one guns in addition to the apology. Later on the head offices of the Standard Oil Company in Shanghai received a letter expressing the regret of those at the Yo-Chow forts at the fact that "your warship" had been fired on.

MRS. HOLT HANGS HERSELF

Granddaughter of Ex-R.R. President Ends Life in Sanatorium.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Stamford, Conn., Sept. 9.—Mrs. Helen B. Holt, divorced wife of Dorsey B. Holt, of New York, and daughter of Justus L. Bulkeley, of No. 757 Madison avenue, and Rocky Hill, near Hartford, committed suicide by hanging yesterday at the sanatorium of Dr. F. H. Barnes, in Stamford.

She was committed to the sanatorium three weeks ago on petition of her brother, Joseph E. Bulkeley, of Rocky Hill and No. 2 Rector street, New York, who alleges that she was a dipsomaniac. For several weeks she had lived at the Tokene Inn, at Rowayton, Conn.

Dr. Barnes said that Mrs. Holt had hanged herself to the doorknob of a room while her nurse was absent. Mrs. Holt's grandfather was for many years president of the New Haven Railroad. She was married to Dorsey Holt in New York on April 15, 1901. Her husband was the son of Charles Holt, of No. 22 East 58th street, and since then had been a resident of New York. She was thirty-two years old.

PEARY NOTE FOUND IN NORTH

Record Left in Cairn Twenty Years Ago Returned to Explorer.

Important records of Rear Admiral Peary left in a cairn at Navy Cliff, in Greenland, twenty years ago, were returned to him yesterday by Knud Rasmussen, the Danish explorer, through the government of Denmark, according to General Thomas H. Hubbard, president of the Peary Arctic Club.

Peary left the record, the second to be recovered, on the northeast coast of Greenland in July, 1892, with a request written in several languages that its return be made to him. In 1910 the Peary expedition was found by Captain J. P. Koch in the extreme north of Greenland, where Peary had left them in 1900.

GIRL KILLED THURSDAY; SCALP SEEN IN RIVER

Boy Makes Growsome Find Off Staten Island Shore, but Runs in Terror.

PILLOW SLIP IS TRACED

Dealer Tells of Woman Buyer, but He Sold One Also to Man Not Regular Customer.

The police now believe they have evidence that the slayer of the young woman whose torso was found on the New Jersey bank of the Hudson River began to dispose of the body as early as Thursday. They got this opinion when they heard the story of John Reid, a young Manhattan boy.

Detective Charlock, of County Prosecutor Hulsbush's office, in Jersey City, heard the boy at his home, at No. 229 Eighth avenue. Young Reid told the detective that while he was fishing off Kreischerville, Staten Island, on Thursday afternoon, he saw the scalp of a woman floating in the water.

Not knowing what it was, he reached for it, but on seeing it close at hand he threw it back in horror. He described it as being the entire scalp of a woman, with long, dark brown hair, about eighteen inches long.

This would correspond with the description of the hair of Sternemann's daughter, Ella, which the father described as dark brown.

The boy said that when he learned he had seen a human scalp he went back to the shore and told his story to Anthony Elders, a retired policeman, with whom he was stopping. Elders was at home last night, but others in the house said they had not heard of the story before they were told by newspapermen.

When Inspector Faurot heard the story he ordered a police launch to the scene, and search was instituted in the hope that the scalp would be found.

The location of the second hand furniture store at 16th street and Eighth avenue, kept by George Sachs, where two pillows with the same fancy ticking as was used by the murderer in wrapping up the two parts of the torso were purchased, caused the police to make a canvass of the neighborhood.

Frank E. Bennett and William Charlock, detectives from the Hudson County Prosecutor's office, and some of the local police are inclined to believe the murder was committed at some place in the neighborhood of Sachs's store.

A police official at New York Headquarters last night held a different view, and said it was his opinion that the murder was committed in New Jersey, in the vicinity of Shadyide, where a part of the torso was found Friday. The official was not inclined to give his reasons for his theory.

Sold Brown Moth Paper.

Another discovery of the police which they hope will lead to a clue is the fact that S. H. Hurwitz, a druggist, almost directly opposite Sachs's store, recalled having sold dark brown moth paper, not unlike that used in wrapping up the torso, to a man early last week.

The paper is somewhat darker in color than that used by the murderer, but the police are now making tests that they hope will establish whether the action of the salt water would bleach it and obliterate the name of the maker, which shows on the paper sold by Hurwitz.

Hurwitz said that some time during the early part of the week—he is not sure of the day—a man about thirty years old, 5 feet 11 inches in height and weighing 150 pounds, and in his shirt sleeves, bought two pieces of moth paper.

Another purchaser of this same sort of paper, it was learned yesterday, went to the drug store of H. S. Rubin, at No. 215 Seventh avenue, which is near 14th street, at 2:30 o'clock Tuesday. The proprietor described the buyer as a girl about twenty-five years old, 5 feet 6 inches in height and weighing about 100 pounds. He said that she came in without a hat, breathless and much excited, and hurried out without waiting to have it wrapped up.

When the makers of the papers were asked yesterday afternoon if salt water would bleach it they said they could not say.

The finding of Sachs so far has not led to anything tangible. Sachs bought a dozen of the pillows from the Robinson-Roder Company, of Newark. Two of these he sold to strangers. One he remembers selling to a middle-aged woman, whom he does not know, for 50 cents. Since he made the purchase of a dozen of the pillows from the Newark firm he has sold ten pillows in all.

Sachs has the names and addresses of eight of these purchasers. Seven of them were found, but none had the pillow in which the police were interested. The eighth is a Japanese named Haski, who moved from No. 251 West 146th street two months ago. He is now living somewhere in a furnished room house in West 110th street.

Sachs believes that he sold the two pillows with the fancy ticking to strange people. He could recall that one was the middle-aged woman, but his memory is a blank as to the purchaser of the second.

False Clevs Run Down.

Scores of detectives at work in each of the boroughs were bending all their energies yesterday toward unravelling the mystery. No less zealous were the police of Bergen and Hudson counties, in New Jersey.

Nothing of any real value was discovered, and the police were kept busy running down false clues.

The New York police are now inclined to the theory that the girl was murdered in New Jersey, while the police of New Jersey say the crime was committed in New York.

At Police Headquarters in this city last night one high official said he believed the scene of the murder was in New Jersey. He would not give his reasons.

Inspector Faurot, in charge of the Bureau of Criminal Identification, received a call over the telephone at noon yesterday.

A man's voice announced that Ella Sternemann might be found concealed in a house at Fresh Pond, Long Island, if the police would display a little energy. After saying the girl might be found at Ruthmann's bakery, at No. 153 Silver street, the man hung up the receiver.

It was found out later that the man telephoned from "Harlem 379," and the police say they learned that his name was A. A. Schaffer. Inspector Faurot communicated with the police at Fresh Pond, and Detective Van Weidenstein, of the Glendale avenue station, made an inquiry. At Ruthmann's bakery the owner said

Ella Sternemann was not there, but that she was employed there two years ago. He said she was a pretty girl and very conscientious in her work, but that she decided to leave and try to find easier work. She got a place in a silk mill in the neighborhood, but found the work even harder, and left after two days.

Charged Girl Was Poisoned.

Schaffer went to the bakery yesterday morning without coat or hat, dishevelled and greatly excited. Ruthmann said, and accused him of keeping the Sternemann girl shut up there. Ruthmann put him out. This was only one of a number of false leads received by the police.

The police at Weehawken were informed over the telephone last night that a trunk containing the head and arms of a woman had been washed ashore at Shadyide, where the first part of the torso was found.

The police placed no confidence in the information, for they knew a waterlogged trunk had been lying on the beach at that point for more than two weeks. Lieutenant Kennell was sent to investigate, and all he found was the trunk he expected to find, with nothing but water in it.

Another "tip" came from Spring Valley, N. Y. From there the Weehawken police received a postcard signed Mrs. Elsie Thomas. It said Mrs. Thomas's daughter Lulu eloped with a dentist's helper of Hoboken in June. Mrs. Thomas said she believed the murdered girl whose body is in Volk's morgue was her daughter.

A detective was sent to Spring Valley, where he found the mother had built her belief on the idea that there was a single mole on the left shoulder of the murdered woman.

A man called up Volk's morgue in the afternoon and said his name was Anderson. He asked for a description of the body. He would not give any particulars of himself, but said he would visit the morgue this afternoon at 4 o'clock. He was particularly anxious to learn all about the pillow slip with the embroidered "A," which was used by the murderer to wrap up one part of the torso.

There were two visitors at Volk's morgue yesterday who asked to see the torso. One was a well dressed woman, who when she got a description from one of the custodians said the body was not that of a missing friend.

The other visitor was a woman of eighty, who said she was Mrs. Connors, of No. 232 West 18th street, Manhattan. She said her daughter, Mrs. Margaret Gales, forty years old, had been missing for two months. She was not permitted to see the torso, for the reason that the murdered woman was not more than twenty-five years old.

Look for Red Automobile.

The police also ran down a story that early Friday morning a black and red touring car, bearing a New York license tag, was driven down Hudson Boulevard and turned into a narrow road that led to the beach at Shadyide at a point near to the first part of the torso was found that afternoon. There were three men in each car.

The New Jersey police have almost completed a canvass of all pleasure craft on their side of the river, but as yet have found none which indicated that it was used by the murderer.

Sergeant Michael Lyons, of the Weehawken Detective Bureau, made tests yesterday in the Hudson at high tide to determine if an object of the buoyancy of the two sections of the torso would drift from the Manhattan shore at a point near Spyouten Duvell Creek to the shores of Shadyide and Cliffside.

The tests were not altogether satisfactory. While the current carried the objects toward the shore, bits of driftwood prevented them from reaching Shadyide. So battered around were the objects of the test, which were wrapped and tied in the manner in which the torso was packed, that much of the wrapping was removed from them.

Sergeant Lyons said that if the same conditions prevailed when the parts of the torso were thrown into the Hudson, if thrown in at the Manhattan side, as obtained yesterday the thick paper would have been torn.

By George W. Schlemm King, the County Physician, who performed the autopsy, said last night that he had ordered an inquest to be held. He said that the skin showing the birthmarks on the left shoulder would be preserved. "Command" Schlemm said that he would impanel a jury as soon as the necessary witnesses could be rounded up.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Syracuse, Sept. 9.—Miss Jeannette Genevieve Norman, thought to be the New Jersey murder victim, by some publicity experts, is with Prince Ismail in a Hindu show at the New York State Fair. She came here on Friday, having taken the Manhattan Lines boat from New York to Albany. She says her friends in New York know where she is and they have no reason to believe she is in Volk's morgue in Hoboken.

Miss Norman says she was with Prince Ismail at Palisades Park until July 4, when she went to Boston to visit her sister and cousin, remaining two weeks, until Friday. She says she boarded at No. 135 West 123rd street. She says she has been with Prince Ismail nearly two years. Miss Norman is doing a levitation display act.

TO WORK AGAINST FIELDER

Wittmann's Friends Predict Victory for Katzenbach.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.] Trenton, N. J., Sept. 9.—Any doubt as to what most of the Wittmann men are going to do at the ensuing primaries was dispelled today when a number of the former Jersey City Mayor's closest friends predicted the nomination of Frank S. Katzenbach, the anti-Wittmann candidate, for Governor. One of those who did the predicting was a manager of Mr. Wittmann's collapsed boom for Governor.

The Wittmann men make no secret of their animosity toward Mr. Katzenbach, but for practically compelling Wittmann to get out of the race for Governor for coming out in favor of Fielder. While Wittmann himself maintains that he will support Fielder in deference to the President's wishes, his friends have told him that they will do all they can to defeat Fielder.

Now that the Katzenbach men are practically assured of the support of the Wittmann men, they are claiming that Mr. Katzenbach will win the nomination at the primaries two weeks from today. So far the cat has learned their hopes are not unfounded, for in pretty nearly every county of the state, outside of Hudson, the Katzenbach sentiment among the lower rank and file of the Democrats is strong.

Wittmann was a strong supporter of the President when he was Governor of New Jersey.

WANT DAREDEVIL CHAUFFEURS.

The Hippodrome management has inserted in the newspapers an advertisement asking for the services of twenty-five daredevil chauffeurs, who will take chances as "alternates" in the scene in the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, where an automobile with four occupants turns a somersault and tumbles into the tank with its human freight. The present chauffeurs, who have to perform that perilous stunt twice a day, naturally must take a rest during some of the performances, and it is therefore necessary to have "alternates" in readiness.

CONEY ISLAND. THROG WATCHES BULLFIGHT

Animal from Jersey Keeps Matadors, Picadors and Cowboys on Jump.

POLICE SPOIL SPECTACLE

Ten Thousand Revellers in Steeplechase Park Became Excited as Law Officers Spread Their Net.

The bull, from Jersey, skirted the ring with slow and melancholy step. He headed not the compliments of the seafaring on the side lines or the encouraging summonses of the spangled matadors. His sad, kindly old face wore an expression of mingled disgust and shame. If he could have spoken he would have said: "This is not like Mexico."

One matador, more daring than the rest, threw a Mardi Gras tissue streamer over his horns and broke the animal's remaining sense of self-respect. He turned tail and drove his head into the wooden battlements of the arena like a well regulated head-on collision on the New Haven.

The animal sank wearily to the ground. That settled it. In order to prevent a bull suicide and the attendant gloom it might cast over the unconfined joy of the carnival the authorities interfered, arrested seven of the participants in the gory spectacle, and Coney Island's first bull fight was at an end.

As soon as the bull went down three veterinarians leaped into the arena and diagnosed his condition. They found him bleeding at the nose and issued a bulletin to that effect to Captain Murphy, of the island precinct. Thomas Friel, superintendent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and Thomas S. Archer, of the Humane Society, took action and arrested four picadors, two matadors, two cowboys and the steeplechase prize agent, all of whom played a part in the exhibition.

The prisoners were charged with violating Section 181 and 185 of the Penal Code, relating to baiting of animals as a diversion and practising cruelty to animals. They were locked up in the Coney Island police station and will be arraigned this morning in Magistrate McGuire's court.

Enrique Robbs, the fame heralded matador, who had the audacity to tackle the bull, was the only one of the participants who made his escape. He eluded the arm of the law by nimbly vaulting the arena fence and disappearing around the corner of the bullpen.

The fight was staged on the concrete floor of the old swimming pool in Steeplechase Park, which was surrounded by a high fence to keep the animals from cavorting into the audience.

The unfortunate prisoners were Edward Reinherz, of No. 38 West 23d street, a matador; Pietro Maxit, of No. 218 West 34th street, a matador; Herbert Heidemann, of No. 23 East 23d street; José Jaque Casola, of No. 21 Hicks street, Brooklyn; Telar Rodriguez, of No. 21 Hicks street; and Arlino Gomez, of No. 21 Concord street, Brooklyn, all picadors.

John La Rue, of No. 505 East 75th street, and Hugh J. Dukan, of No. 231 Heyward street, Brooklyn, cowboys; Eugene Palmer, of No. 46 West 17th street, a lecturer; John D. Chalk, of No. 58 West 96th street, a press agent; and Hyman Epstein, of No. 41 Court street, Brooklyn, a promoter. The arrests caused a lot of excitement among the ten thousand revellers in Steeplechase Park at the time.

While the attempted bullfight attracted the most attention of the events at the second night of the Mardi Gras carnival, there were other things to entertain the big crowd. The parade of the opening night was repeated, with "King John" Bunney and Queen "Lili" (Lillian Walker) the centre of their cheering subjects. The feature of the parade was the volunteer life guards review.

The most admired delegation in this part of the parade was a detachment of a score of women from the National Women's Lifesaving League. Some of them put diaphanous and silk skirts in the worry case by appearing in the regulation lifesaving union bathing suits.

The cool weather affected the attendance, and the official estimate of the press agents placed the second night's throng at only about 20,000. There were few arrests for rowdiness.

BRIDGE JUMPER FOILED

Poised for Leap as Policeman Saves Him and Spoils Film.

Nine men in a big, red automobile dashed along the north roadway of the Brooklyn Bridge yesterday afternoon and stopped in the middle of the span. Here one of the men threw aside a coat which left him clad in a bathing suit. After attaining a footing on the top of the ironwork, he paused for a second, with his hands upraised, after the fashion of divers. Then the hand of Officer Slavin, of the Bridge Squad, clutched him.

"Come out of that!" said the policeman. "You can't go bathing on my beat."

"Leggo!" replied the man in the bathing suit. "This ain't pleasure. It's business."

The officer tightened his grip as Sergeant McConnell arrived and added his strength to Slavin's. Between them they pulled the diver back to the roadway, despite his protest that he was a moving picture actor and that the officers were spoiling a perfectly good film.

On the platform between the Brooklyn towers the policemen found Frank Morris with a moving picture machine, while Edward Hutchinson had another on Pier 29. Below, in a rowboat they discovered two men, who turned out to be Robert Toobig and William McCaffrey. All the men, including the diver, James Murphy, of 18th street and Washington avenue, the Bronx, who was the only one actually placed under arrest, asserted that they were employees of the moving picture concern.

The company was taken before Magistrate Nash, in the Adams street police court. Mr. Murphy was arraigned as a "not guilty of attempted suicide."

The prisoner said, "I was posing for a picture when the officer arrested me. This is the first time that I tried bridge jumping as a professional. In the summer of 1911 I jumped from Washington Bridge into the Harlem, and two weeks later, I jumped into the river from the Edison tower at Kingsbridge."

"I don't see that we have any evidence on which to hold this man as an attempted suicide," said the magistrate. "I'll discharge him."

RAILROAD HEAD IN LONG ISLAND WRECK

Ralph Peters's Special Train Hits Local and He Narrowly Escapes Death.

FAMILY WITH HIM IN CAR

Man and Woman Seriously Injured and Many Others Shaken Up in Crash at Bridgehampton.

A wreck, in which Ralph Peters, president of the Long Island Railroad, narrowly escaped death, occurred yesterday afternoon at Bridgehampton, Long Island, when a special train in which Mr. Peters and his family were riding was in collision with a local Long Island Railroad train which was drawn up at the station platform.

Mr. Peters was thrown to the floor of his private car, but escaped with nothing more than a bad shaking up. Of the several railroad wrecks in the vicinity of New York within the last few months this was the first in which a high official of the road responsible for the accident was a passenger. Members of Mr. Peters's family were jolted from their seats also.

Two passengers on the local train were seriously injured and were taken to the Southampton Hospital. They were William Mann, of Quogue, and his wife. At the hospital it was said last night that both probably would recover. Several other persons were slightly injured.

The local train stopped at the Bridgehampton station to discharge passengers, and was about to start when Mr. Peters's special train, made up of an engine and two coaches—one of them car No. 25, which the railroad president maintains for his personal use—crashed into the rear of the stalled train. The engine of the special ploughed half way through the coach, hurled passengers toward the head of the car and splintered and wrecked it.

After striking the local engine of the special continued on, and the whole wreckage travelled a hundred feet before it came to a stop. The rear trucks and the whole rear part of the last coach were strewn about on the road, with the roof of the coach on top of the engine.

Mr. Peters took charge of the situation and directed the work of rescuing the Manns.

GOT WIGMORE AT ST. REGIS

Harburger's Deputy Camped There and Arrested Him.

James A. Wigmore, of Cleveland, who was associated with Edgar R. Jackson in some real estate transactions before Jackson was sent to Sing Sing for seven years for grand larceny, surrendered himself to one of Sheriff Harburger's deputies at the Hotel St. Regis yesterday on an order of arrest issued in a Supreme Court action against Wigmore charging fraud and deceit. He was released by Sheriff Harburger in \$25,000 bail.

Bier, the deputy, went to the St. Regis Monday night to arrest Wigmore. A clerk there refused to permit the deputy to go to Wigmore's room. But Bier was not to be denied. He took up an all night vigil in the lobby of the hotel and frustrated the efforts of the managers, clerks and porters to eject him. He was rewarded for his perseverance yesterday morning when Wigmore sent down word to the deputy to come up and arrest him.

WOMEN BEST SCHOLARS

More Admitted to Phi Beta Kappa than Men, Is Report.

A third more women than men are being elected now to Phi Beta Kappa, oldest of the Greek letter fraternities in America, according to a report read last night by the Rev. Oscar M. Voorhes, secretary of the United Chapters of Phi Beta Kappa, at the Savoy Hotel, on the eleventh "triumphant" of the organization. Membership is dependent on scholarship.

There were no feminine members prior to 188